



WOES OF A PRISONER.

Hard Time Finding a Road Out of Dixie. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Our regiment engaged the enemy on the Chattahoochee River near Atlanta, Ga., July 4, 1864, fighting Armstrong's Brigade of Cavalry, with artillery support. We drove it across the river, receiving the cheers of Gen. Stoneman for gallantry.

We had a beautiful silk flag, presented to our regiment by the ladies of Mt. Clemens, which I had the honor to carry on that occasion, and with no small amount of pride I found myself in front of our line of battle, in an open field, with the colors waving in the air, when one of the officers hurriedly rode up to me and ordered me to the ground with me of killing more of our men than it was worth, as it only afforded a target for the rebels to shoot at.

I was much chagrined and my pride hurt as I carried it to our camp near Macon, where I immediately borrowed a Spencer rifle of one of the men who was sick in camp, and vowed that I would have a hand in the next move, whatever it might be, as the boys had jeered at me when I carried the colors off. I think my bravery consisted mainly of pride.

I did not long to wait, for we soon were off on that memorable Stoneman's march to Macon. At Clinton, on Sunday, July 31, an engagement took place.

In the morning we advanced some distance, and believing the rebels to be in some force our boys were ordered to dismount and prepare to fight on foot. A line of battle was formed, and a part of our line including myself, sent out on the skirmish-line.

It occurred to me that there might be some Johnny there. I jumped back a few paces, intending to fire through the fence and stir them up if there were any there, and then fell on the ground behind the brush to learn the result.

I brought my gun to my face and just started to pull, when a bullet came from behind the fence, and well aimed at my head, struck the muzzle of my gun, following the outside of the barrel, passing entirely through my left hand, fracturing the end of my right thumb, burning the right side of my face very sharply, breaking my gun-stick, and knocking me down. I jumped to my feet quickly and fired back into the fence, when half a dozen voices shouted:

"Halt! halt! you—Yankee!"

I turned to run and the bullets flew over and around me like hail, two passing through the lapel of my blouse and two more through the front part of my pants below the knee, without hitting me at all.

I fell back to the line of battle, when our Colonel asked me where I was. I replied: "By thunder, my gun-stick is split in two. I afterwards learned the Colonel was quite pleased with my answer. I lay on the ground while a young surgeon probed my wound. I fell asleep and did not wake until near sunset. I looked around me and saw nothing but Confederate soldiers. I went to a house nearby and found it filled with wounded Union soldiers, and there met Dr. Robertson, Surgeon of our regiment. I asked him what all this meant. He replied: "Stoneman has surrendered. Have you been here?"

"Out there on the ground, asleep," I replied. "Well, he explained, 'if you could sleep here you could sleep in bed.' For the first time of the fighting has been there, and that ground has been taken and retaken by both parties." The fact was I was extremely tired before I was wounded, and add to that the loss of blood it will explain why I slept so long.

I asked the Doctor if there would be anything dishonorable or unbecoming a soldier to try to escape after having surrendered up by a superior officer. He said he was not prepared to answer such a question, and I must decide for myself what it was best for me to do.

"Well, Doctor, said I, 'I haven't surrendered yet, and I am going to get out of this.'"

I overheard an old colored man telling about a wagon-road over through the woods, and I called him out one side and told him I knew the way and must help me through the guards and the woods. At first he hesitated, but I insisted, telling him he must, and if he did not I would make him trouble.

He reluctantly consented, saying his master would strike his head, but after I told him that he could get lucky the next day, he started and easily slipped the guards. We soon got lost in the woods, and fearing treachery on the part of my colored friend I sent him home and wandered alone until daylight, when I found the road, but it was filled with rebel soldiers.

I hid in the cornfield near a house and soon attracted the attention of another colored friend, who promised to bring me some food when he came back. He then directed me to the house of an old lady, who he said was very kind. But when in sight of her house I was obliged to cross an open field and was discovered by some rebel privates. A half dozen of them came riding up to me, with drawn revolvers claimed me as their prisoner. I was taken to a church which was used as a hospital for rebel soldiers, of whom there was a house full.

I was taken to Macon, and into the hospital on the Oglethorpe, Fair Grounds. Here I found a lot of my boys.

I went from the hospital a few times to a slaughter-house nearby, and having a small amount of change, purchased at different times refuse meat, such as beef's tail for soup, or a "meat," paying each time 50 cents for that class of meat. I suppose we were a little too much to suit the rebels and they placed guards around us.

Then I began to plan to escape, and made a confidant of a citizen formerly of New York by the name of Carson, who furnished me with a pocket map of Georgia and some matches. Carson visited the fair grounds often to witness drill and dress parade of a rebel regiment organizing there, and I had learned that it was called the 5th Ga. Reserves, commanded by a Col. Cummings.

I waited until after roll-call in the evening, and then slipped past the guard, and while walking on a plank sidewalk heard someone coming.

I began to swim across stream, but the current carried me down stream, and I narrowly escaped being captured by some rebels on a same shore again, got my clothes and then after a long detour lay down on the bottom of an old boat in the swill, but the mosquitoes would not let me rest. Morning dawned and I could hear the drum-beat at the camp, and judged that I had only made a mile or so from where I started.

I crossed a wagon-road all day and watched the rebels going to the river to fish. Toward night I started in search of a boat, and luckily found one.

Carson had told me that our gunboats were in Dixon, on the Atlantic coast, at the mouth of the Altamaha River, and my map showed me that all I had to do for a guide

was to follow the Ocmulgee River, which I was now on, down to where it emptied into the Altamaha, and thence directly to our men. Although I was entirely alone, and did not speak to a human being, I felt encouraged, and began to think of home and friends.

The current was swift, and the boat made good time, while I sat in the hind end holding my hands on either side in the water to keep myself from being carried away, and they were much irritated by the exertion of cutting off the tree.

About midnight I came to a sudden curve in the river, where I found myself near a bridge belonging to the Brunswick Railroad, with rebel guards, a battery of artillery, and a company of light horse on either bank, because of mud and encumbrances, so I cautiously steered the boat with the stream, and resolved to float until they ordered me to halt. While passing under the bridge I ventured to take one long breath.

As I merged from the other side of it I saw the light and saw the stars, but they evidently did not see me, and I was willing to be "let alone" again. I kept very still until another bend in the river took me out of sight.

This traveling continued for a few days, when I deserted the boat and took to the shore. At once I met a man on horseback, and he apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

PICKET SHOTS

creasing force until its ammunition was well exhausted. Assistance was then called for, and Rousseau ordered the 12th Cavalry's reserve, through the cedar. Maj. King's Regular troops being sent to take the place of Negley's fast-recoiling force.

Rousseau's forces were withdrawn from the cedars and formed in the open space crossed by the Nashville pike and parallel with the railroad. Rousseau's Division did not only check and drive back the exulting Confederate force, but held the position, and in reality saved the Federal army from that which may have been a serious defeat.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

STONEMAN RAID.

Narrative of a Participant in that Memorable Dash in Dixie. (Continued from last week.)

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: These delays suited Wheeler, but were not to our interest, they lasted only long enough to plan some new movement. The hours flew rapidly by.

At length the advance of the Macon force attacked our horses in the rear. The guards succeeded in beating back the first assault, but it was evident that this defense could not continue longer than until the body of the Macon force appeared. Our line along the river was engaged in a simultaneous attack, into which our men had thrown the most superhuman effort. The enemy's lines gave way for a moment, and victory seemed almost within our reach, but word came that our horses in the rear were attacked, and a hasty retreat was ordered.

The rumor flew along our lines that Stoneman had surrendered. The men and officers of Capron's Brigade, determined to have no Andersonville in their rear, flew to their horses, followed closely by the enemy. Some were killed in the act of mounting. Led by their officers, Col. Capron and Lieut. Col. Jenkins, Maj. Quigg, and others, they immediately planned for another escape by getting my Connecticut friend to unfasten a gateway where the slops were carried off from the prison.

But in the afternoon of the day that I intended to make the attempt to escape in the evening they took me to Andersonville, and a part of our line including myself, sent out on the skirmish-line.

It occurred to me that there might be some Johnny there. I jumped back a few paces, intending to fire through the fence and stir them up if there were any there, and then fell on the ground behind the brush to learn the result.

I brought my gun to my face and just started to pull, when a bullet came from behind the fence, and well aimed at my head, struck the muzzle of my gun, following the outside of the barrel, passing entirely through my left hand, fracturing the end of my right thumb, burning the right side of my face very sharply, breaking my gun-stick, and knocking me down. I jumped to my feet quickly and fired back into the fence, when half a dozen voices shouted:

"Halt! halt! you—Yankee!"

I turned to run and the bullets flew over and around me like hail, two passing through the lapel of my blouse and two more through the front part of my pants below the knee, without hitting me at all.

I fell back to the line of battle, when our Colonel asked me where I was. I replied: "By thunder, my gun-stick is split in two. I afterwards learned the Colonel was quite pleased with my answer. I lay on the ground while a young surgeon probed my wound. I fell asleep and did not wake until near sunset. I looked around me and saw nothing but Confederate soldiers. I went to a house nearby and found it filled with wounded Union soldiers, and there met Dr. Robertson, Surgeon of our regiment. I asked him what all this meant. He replied: "Stoneman has surrendered. Have you been here?"

"Out there on the ground, asleep," I replied. "Well, he explained, 'if you could sleep here you could sleep in bed.' For the first time of the fighting has been there, and that ground has been taken and retaken by both parties." The fact was I was extremely tired before I was wounded, and add to that the loss of blood it will explain why I slept so long.

I asked the Doctor if there would be anything dishonorable or unbecoming a soldier to try to escape after having surrendered up by a superior officer. He said he was not prepared to answer such a question, and I must decide for myself what it was best for me to do.

"Well, Doctor, said I, 'I haven't surrendered yet, and I am going to get out of this.'"

I overheard an old colored man telling about a wagon-road over through the woods, and I called him out one side and told him I knew the way and must help me through the guards and the woods. At first he hesitated, but I insisted, telling him he must, and if he did not I would make him trouble.

He reluctantly consented, saying his master would strike his head, but after I told him that he could get lucky the next day, he started and easily slipped the guards. We soon got lost in the woods, and fearing treachery on the part of my colored friend I sent him home and wandered alone until daylight, when I found the road, but it was filled with rebel soldiers.

I hid in the cornfield near a house and soon attracted the attention of another colored friend, who promised to bring me some food when he came back. He then directed me to the house of an old lady, who he said was very kind. But when in sight of her house I was obliged to cross an open field and was discovered by some rebel privates. A half dozen of them came riding up to me, with drawn revolvers claimed me as their prisoner. I was taken to a church which was used as a hospital for rebel soldiers, of whom there was a house full.

I was taken to Macon, and into the hospital on the Oglethorpe, Fair Grounds. Here I found a lot of my boys.

I went from the hospital a few times to a slaughter-house nearby, and having a small amount of change, purchased at different times refuse meat, such as beef's tail for soup, or a "meat," paying each time 50 cents for that class of meat. I suppose we were a little too much to suit the rebels and they placed guards around us.

Then I began to plan to escape, and made a confidant of a citizen formerly of New York by the name of Carson, who furnished me with a pocket map of Georgia and some matches. Carson visited the fair grounds often to witness drill and dress parade of a rebel regiment organizing there, and I had learned that it was called the 5th Ga. Reserves, commanded by a Col. Cummings.

I waited until after roll-call in the evening, and then slipped past the guard, and while walking on a plank sidewalk heard someone coming.

I began to swim across stream, but the current carried me down stream, and I narrowly escaped being captured by some rebels on a same shore again, got my clothes and then after a long detour lay down on the bottom of an old boat in the swill, but the mosquitoes would not let me rest. Morning dawned and I could hear the drum-beat at the camp, and judged that I had only made a mile or so from where I started.

I crossed a wagon-road all day and watched the rebels going to the river to fish. Toward night I started in search of a boat, and luckily found one.

Carson had told me that our gunboats were in Dixon, on the Atlantic coast, at the mouth of the Altamaha River, and my map showed me that all I had to do for a guide



PICKET SHOTS

creasing force until its ammunition was well exhausted. Assistance was then called for, and Rousseau ordered the 12th Cavalry's reserve, through the cedar. Maj. King's Regular troops being sent to take the place of Negley's fast-recoiling force.

Rousseau's forces were withdrawn from the cedars and formed in the open space crossed by the Nashville pike and parallel with the railroad. Rousseau's Division did not only check and drive back the exulting Confederate force, but held the position, and in reality saved the Federal army from that which may have been a serious defeat.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

Consequently, it appears that Comrade Patton was mistaken in the position that Rousseau's Division held, and as to the scattered command rallying on Sheridan, for certainly Rousseau's and Sheridan's Divisions were not at any time during the battle of Stone River in so close proximity.

Where was Sheridan's Division at Perryville? We know that Rousseau's was in the midst of the fight and lost heavily, but apparently no assistance but Jackson's and Terrell's Brigades. But we do know that Buell had available force at hand—Sheridan and others; that he could have given the Confederacy a blow that would have ended, so far as the western portion of it was concerned, the long Rousseau's Division that followed.—I. W. CRAIG, Co. D, 2d Ohio, Scribner's Brigade, Rousseau's Division.

SITTING IN COUNCIL.

(Continued from second page.)

ional Encampment unless rates are made of one cent a mile or less for transportation. Adopted.

Adverse to a resolution from the Department of the Potomac praying Congress to make a penalty for violation of the veterans' preference law.

A spirited discussion ensued among Comrade Anderson, Potomac; Adams, Massachusetts; Tanner, New York; Townsend, Ohio, and others. All were in favor of soldiers' preference, but the ground of opposition was that such legislation had been decided to be class legislation, and therefore null and void.

The report of the committee was disagreed to and the resolution adopted.

Resolution protesting against the decoration of Memorial Day by public sports and games adopted.

COMMITTEE ON PENSIONS. Comrade I. N. Walker, from the Committee on Pensions, reported as follows:

REPORT OF PENSION COMMITTEE. "Who shall be just if not the Republic? Who shall be grateful if not the Republic? Who shall be generous if not the people who have given us this land?"

"The Grand Army of the Republic in National Encampment convened, speaking in its own behalf not in anywise for its own interests, but for worthy and needy suffering comrades, who, in the days of their youth gave to their distressed country all that they had and all that they held dear in order that the Union might be preserved intact, and that the sunlight of liberty might shine undimmed throughout the whole land they loved in all its parts, appealing to the whole people for justice, solemnly protesting a policy which would deprive, diminish or impair the rights of the veterans made during the past 30 years for the man 'who had borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans.'"

"In recognition of the sacred trust imposed upon them by the immortal Lincoln, the faithful services rendered, a grateful people have striven for a third of a century to measurably relieve the suffering of its distressed veterans, and make recompense for the trials they had endured and the services they had rendered. Wise and liberal construction had prevailed, in accordance with the principles of justice, applicable to remedial legislation, so that the remedy sought to be provided should be furnished, and the trust so imposed and recognized fully and faithfully carried out; but as the years have passed, the smoke of battle blown away, and the war itself become a memory, passed into history, a generation has come on that 'the old Joseph' and 'the old soldier' have come to be looked upon somewhat in the light of a burden instead of a great and patriotic privilege, as he should still appear when viewed in his true character."

"Deferring to this view—wholly unworthy of great and noble people—constructive legislation has been given to laws, wise and just in themselves, by and under which burdens and restrictions have been imposed upon those who have stood up under them, and the just provisions authorized have been grudgingly doled out as though laws passed in the interests of the pensioner as a just recognition of the obligations of the country were criminal laws, to be strictly construed, and the beneficiaries thereof were public enemies, or parasites, seeking unjust admission to the Treasury of the United States."

"Representatives of the people, in Congress assembled, recognizing the deep sentiment of gratitude which justly pervades the entire community when removed from the insolence of office, solemnly declared by appropriate legislation that a pension once granted upon acceptable and accepted evidence constituted a vested right of which the pensioner could not be deprived except by due process of law; and we insist that this salutary and patriotic provision shall be carried out with the utmost good faith, to correspond with the high character of the obligation recognized and owing."

"No Nation can be proud of its title to its defenders can expect that hearty, ungrudging loyalty which is the pride and glory of the American soldier, and we demand for our comrades that just treatment that the country gladly confers. No grudgingly cutting down of pensions under the guise of reform; no partial and grudging allowances that cut here and pare there, will meet with the full measure of duty that the country owes to its surviving heroes. Nothing short of full measure, dealt with an honest hand and a liberal heart, will ever meet with the approbation of the American people, and for this we confidently appeal to the grateful, patriotic sentiment of the whole people, and earnestly believe that our appeal will not be in vain."

"Receding from no position that we have heretofore taken, reaffirming all our previous declarations on the subject, we specially demand a liberal and generous construction of the laws passed for the benefit of the pensioner, to the end that his declining years may not be harassed with the doubts born of distrust, or the difficulties thrown around him by a rigorous and restricted construction of laws passed in the effort to relieve his need, and the reading of the report was frequently interrupted by applause, and at its close was adopted by acclamation."

COMRADE SEMPLE felt that the report did not go far enough. It should have demanded the restoration of every one who had been dropped from roll, with the payment to him of every dollar of which he had been unlawfully deprived.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S REPORT. H. O. Moore, from the Committee on the Adjutant-General's Report, reported, highly commending Adjutant-General Jones's administration of his office, and endorsing his recommendation to establish permanent National Headquarters.

The report was divided, and that portion relating to the establishment of a permanent Headquarters was taken up and discussed.

Past Commander-in-Chief Wagner, of Pennsylvania, offered old Independence Hall in Philadelphia—rent, fuel, and light free—as a depository for the documents, books, and relics of the Confederacy.

H. C. Townsend, of Ohio, moved to instruct the Commander-in-Chief to make the necessary arrangements for the storage of the archives in Independence Hall.

This, with some amendment, was finally adopted.

LOYAL WOMEN. A committee of five was ordered to consider a plan for a suitable monument to the loyal women of the war.

Resolutions of thanks to the citizens of Louisville for their magnificent hospitality were adopted by a rising vote.

A resolution was adopted requiring that a satisfactory schedule of hotel rates be furnished to the Committee on Rules, Regulations and Ritual, said that at the last National Encampment he concluded 25 years' service as Chairman of the Committee, and decided to retire from the position, but as the time for this Encampment approached his courage weakened, and he therefore started upon another quarter of a